

"E.T." "STAR TREK II" "ANNIE" DON MARTIN

...AND THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS ARE ALL IN THIS ISSUE OF...

No.
236
Jan.
'83

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MAD

"A born executive is a guy whose father owns the business!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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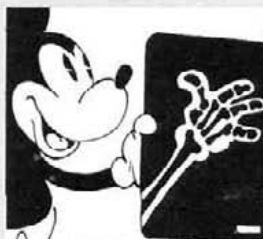
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LETTERS DEPT.



Re: your take-off on M*A*S*H—you were too kind. Since the show when Radar was sent home, the writing has gone from good to garbage. The characters have all been butchered and censored into what resembles "Est" graduates. Loretta Swit looks like she just shot a "What Makeup Can Do" commercial, and the show's become so sloppily maudlin that they should change the title to "As The War Turns". Don't let the day come when "Too Close For Comfort" wins an Emmy. We must never forget what's bad.

Vicky Smith
Arvada, CO

I want to call you every four-letter word in the book for insulting M*A*S*H, my favorite TV show! (But to tell you the truth, I agree with almost everything you said.) The reruns are better than the current show and Hawkeye certainly isn't the big stud he used to be.

Jack Gordon
Watertown, WI

As MAD has stated many times, anything that McLean Stevenson is associated with is always a complete bomb. Isn't putting him on your cover a bit suicidal?

Jonathan Weinstein
Merrick, NY

No more so than printing your letter!—Ed.

STEALING MATERIAL

In regard to Al Jaffee's collection of "Theft And Vandal-Proof Products," how about a device which keeps jerks at the newsstand from folding-in the back cover of your magazine?

Brett Coker
San Bernardino, CA

Al Jaffee's "Theft And Vandal-Proof Products" was just great! Of course, you wouldn't have to have a theft-proof issue of MAD... who'd be stupid enough to steal MAD??

Lee Velsor
West Babylon, NY

PLUGGING AWAY

I try to get away from the insanity of MAD by watching some intelligent TV (mainly, "Good Morning America") and who do I see? Dick DeBartolo, Mort Drucker and Al Feldstein! How many people did you have to pay off to get on that show??

Andy Sigler
Princess Anne, MD

THE AMERICAN WAY

Your "MAD Look At American Justice" was "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Someone
Somewhere, USA

MISSING IN ACTION

Hey!!! Your magazine is confusing and crazy enough without leaving things out! In your "Marching Songs Now That The Armed Forces Are Co-Ed," you left out some of the titles! Now please don't do it at a ymorum!

Michèle Ray
Albuquerque, NM

I don't believe it! Mort Drucker was so busy making Radar look like Alfred E. Neuman, he forgot to put Frank Buns on the cover of MAD #234! What's M*A*S*H without "old Ferret-Face"??

Mark Scerpella
Oak Creek, WI

After examining the cover of your latest issue, I can only conclude that Frank Buns was "HONORABLY discharged!"

Tad Gregg
Allentown, PA

I give my compliments to Mort Drucker for the M*A*S*H cover on MAD #234. One question, though: you show everyone who has ever been in the main cast of M*A*S*H. Why did you leave off the original budinski of the show, Frank Buns?

Chris Nelson
Bel Air, MD

The reason Frank Buns was left off the cover of issue # 234, and some song titles were omitted from "Marching Songs Now That The Armed Forces Are Co-Ed" is because of the severe budget cuts enacted by the Reagan Administration. Thankfully, because of a partial reappropriation of funds by Congress, we are now able to publish below the four omitted song titles. If you want Frank Buns to appear on the cover of MAD, we urge you to write your congressmen.—Ed.

(Reading left to right.) "The Service-Women's Rouser" as sung to the tune of "Anchors Aweigh"; "The Women's Anti-Uniform Anthem" as sung to "Over There"; "The Service-Women's Fight Song" as sung to "From The Halls Of Montezuma"; "The Air Women's March" as sung to "Off We Go Into The Wild Blue Yonder".

MAD ON VACATION

No vacation is complete without MAD. Everywhere! At any time! And I really mean it (at 30 miles per hour)!

John M. Kellen
Toronto, CANADA



A Super Special Photograph

A LICENSE TO LAUGH

Thought you might enjoy seeing a photograph of the license plate my children ordered for me.

Barbara Marks
Hillsborough, CA



The Plate Says It All

PUNK ROCK

Look, punk rockers have a pretty bad reputation as it is, so please don't make things worse by crediting them with perverse acts such as biting off the head of a live chicken. Such actions are reserved for heavy metal/acid rock morons like Ozzy Osbourne. A better pick-up line would have been: "Haven't we slammed somewhere before? I never forget a spiked collar."

R.A. Hill
Somewhere, USA

You must get a lot of dates.—Ed.

"COMMEMORATIVE STAMPS"

You guys had a stamp honoring Jimmy Carter (5¢ Mediocre President), but you obviously forgot the stamp that honors Ronald Reagan—0¢ Bankrupt President!

Bob Hodge Jr.
Rialto, CA

WATT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

Thank you for your "Watt... We Worry!" poster. It should be hung with the mug shots of other insidious criminals in every post office throughout the country. Watt, with his underhanded attempts to emasculate American environmental laws, makes Nixon look like an Eagle Scout.

Bob DeNike
Porterville, CA

Let's be fair, There isn't anything on the planet Earth that could make Nixon look like an Eagle Scout!—Ed.

"PASTIMES"

Your "MAD Pastimes For The Bedridden" was really sick!

Tatia Johnson
Germantown, TN

In "MAD Pastimes For The Bedridden" you forget "Bellybutton Lint Knitting."

David Pierpont
Boulder, CO

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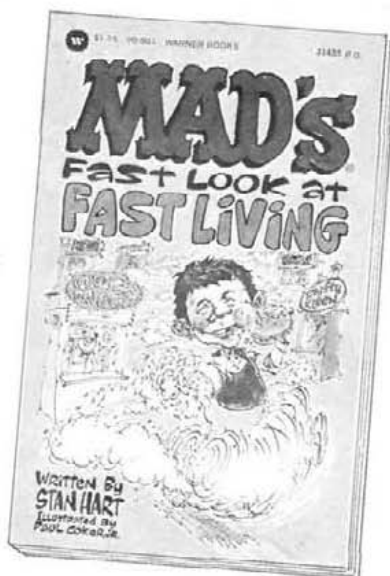
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GIVING ET THE FINGER DEPT.

Wanna make a block-buster of a movie? Here's the recipe: Take a large helping of precocious kids, add a dash of sci-fi, fold in a generous amount of special effects and top it off with an "extra terrestrial"! Just make sure it's not the usual outer space monster! Make it almost human! Make it adorable! Make it a...

Zin blump gabarble?

TRANSLATION
Do you know what this area of Earth is called?

Gagoonimishik "muggle forn"!

TRANSLATION
I think this is Southern California! A raccoon with sunglasses just told me to "have a nice day!"

Balapida dzugi tig-fl mo-tsi!

TRANSLATION
I just saw a very strange EARTH CREATURE back there in the clearing! It was half-man... and half-woman!!

Gluz! Dza gizzgizz!

TRANSLATION
Silly! That was two humans making love in the grass!

Lepulula fnik Spa Fon Plip!

TRANSLATION
This is the last time I take one of these Inter-Planetary Economy Charter Flights!!

Og pu! Gli Parv zipp!

TRANSLATION
Me, too! I specifically ordered a Kosher dinner... and didn't get it!!

Groo blin zeeegrhli?

TRANSLATION
What interesting things have you discovered?

Blasha glik...! Zutz dino biddle smahr? Ez!

TRANSLATION
Two things...! One answers the question, "What kind of plant life grows here?"... and the other answers the question, "What does a bear do in the woods?" Yeccccchhh!!



Q.T.

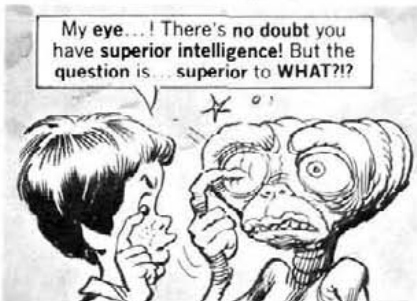
THE QUASI-TERRESTRIAL



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: STAN HART







Hey!! What are you **DOING...**? Eating a piece of plastic???

You really like it?!

In that case, you're gonna **LOVE** the bubble gum that comes in my baseball card packs!!



I want both of you to solemnly swear to keep a secret...!!

No... I mean **SWEAR!!** Make a **vow** about something really important!

Okay! I swear that if I don't keep the secret, may your skin peel off!

...and may bugs eat out your eyes!

...and may God strike you dead!!

Now, That's better! **THAT!**'s what I call a **VOW!**



This is Q.T....

It's Mom! She's home early!

Quick, Q.T.! Hide in the closet with Mite and Girth!!

Okay, what's going ON up there!! If you boys are conducting experiments on your Sister again, you'll have to answer to ME!!



Mite!! You come out of that closet NOW!!

Okay! By the by, isn't this darling hat just to DIE!!

My God!! What are you doing?!

Don't get P.O.'d at ME, Mom! My coming out of the closet was YOUR idea!



Shouldn't we tell someone in the **GOVERNMENT** about him...?

No! They'd only take him to a **Lab** and do all kinds of **WEIRD TESTS** on him!!

That's right! And then they'd **KILL** him!

We should keep him here with **US!!** We could **PLAY** with him for a while...

Yeah! Then **WE** could kill him!



You see that?!? Wow!! He just made that **FLOWER** come alive!!

That's because he has **SUPERIOR POWERS!!**



Unfortunately, he doesn't have a **SUPERIOR SENSE OF HUMOR!**



Today, we are going to dissect some frogs! So—we're going to "put them to sleep" in the fastest, most humane way possible!

What way is that, Teach?

Jump up and down on them! They'll never know what hit 'em! Just one bit of advice—wear shoes!



Now I know what Earthlings use intoxicants for! To help them get through an afternoon of... burp... Daytime TV Game Shows!!



Teacher... Teacher...! Yelliot is trying to attract my attention...

So...? What's wrong with that...??



He's DOING it by THROWING UP!!

EERP



Glang... glang... glang...!!

TRANSITION
Hubba... hubba... hubba...!!



I'm feeling what Q.T. is feeling...horny!!

And just what do you think YOU'RE doing?!

I think I'm having sex... but I'm too young to know for sure!!

If you don't stop...I'll scream!!

Relax, Kiddo!

You're lucky Q.T. wasn't watching a porno movie on Cable TV!



Home!! Phone!!

Q.T.! You TALKED!! You want to CALL HOME?

Gee, a planet-to-planet call like that'd probably cost about eight zillion dimes!

You better wait until after five P.M. when it's a lot cheaper!!

HOME!! PHONE!!

Oh! You want to MAKE a phone!!

I don't have any parts... except this game and this wire and this saw blade!

Saw... blade??

It's for cutting!!

See how easily it slices through this soft thing—this soft thing being my finger!!

YEOWWW!!

If you think YOUR finger is bad, just look at the infection HE has! Now, THAT's angry looking!!

Q.T. touch yeoww!!





He healed my finger just like a Doctor!

Now I'm SURE he's from another planet!

What do you mean!?

No Doctor on Earth makes house calls!



YOU alien!! ME alien!! What to DO???

Do just what I did! First, hire an agent who'll get you a multiple movie deal! Then, grab the merchandising rights to dolls, toys, games, models and posters!

But I want go home!

Listen, you'll make so much bread, you won't HAVE to go home! You'll be able to SEND for it!

Come on, Q.T. We have to get to the WOODS to set up your telephone



We'll make it!

I'll get you there!



We're almost there!

I can't make it!!



Q.T. help! We FLY!!

Great!! But why didn't you do this BEFORE, like when you were being CHASED in the beginning of the movie?



You're fantastic, Q.T.... making a sophisticated Interplanetary Phone from old junk! I'm really proud of you!!

I wonder how proud he'd be if he knew that I forgot my phone number! I'll wait till he's asleep, then I'll call Information!



Q.T....? Where ARE you? He's gone!! But the phone's still here!

Gatzet harmulca litzl geedle! BEEP!

Hi! Sorry I'm not home right now! But if you leave your name and number at the sound of the tone, I'll get back to you in a few light years! BEEP!



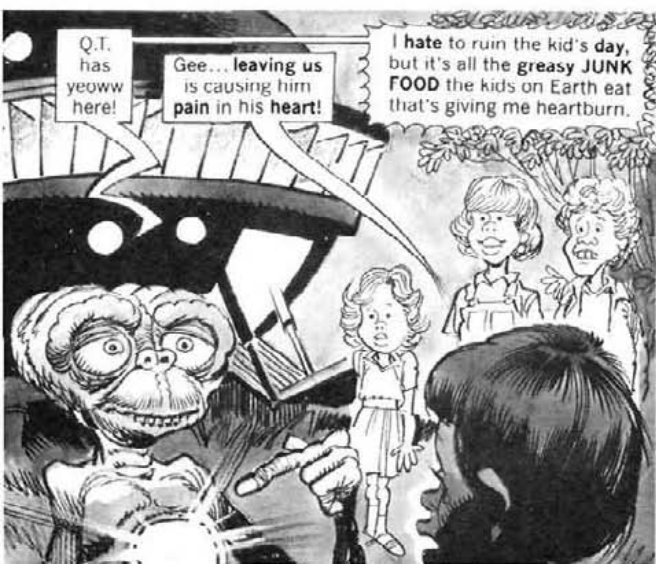
I found him, kids!! But he —he's very sick!!

Why can't he make himself all better by touching himself with his MAGIC FINGER???

You're just a kid! You don't understand that it's just NOT POLITE to ask questions about HOLES in the SCRIPT!

Not even ones you can drive a Mack Truck through...?

Not if you want to work on a Spielberg picture again!!



CHUTZPAH IS...



... copying an entire final exam from the kid next to you, and then, when you get a "D," accusing him of not studying.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... anything you do if you're an executive of an oil company.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... pushing a shopping cart up to a "Ten Items Or Less" supermarket express check-out counter, and claiming that 2 120 cans of beer and 9 boxes of pretzels is only 2 items.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... backing into a parking space, smashing into a parked car, and suing the owner because you got hit in the rear.

GAUL BUSTING DEPT.

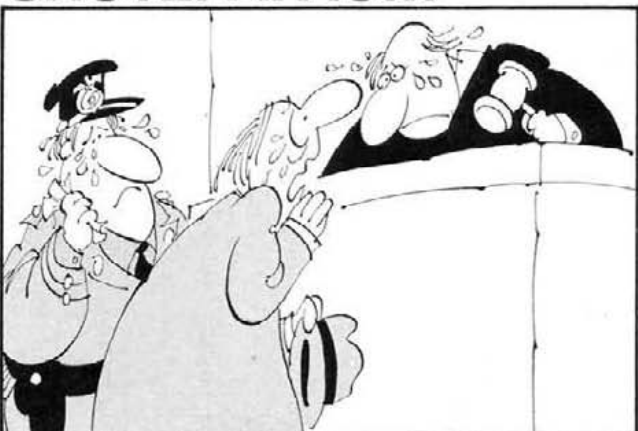
According to Webster, the word "chutzpah" is of Yiddish origin and means "unmitigated effrontery or impudence." To give you an idea, there's the old joke about the boy

CHUT IS



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

CHUTZPAH IS...



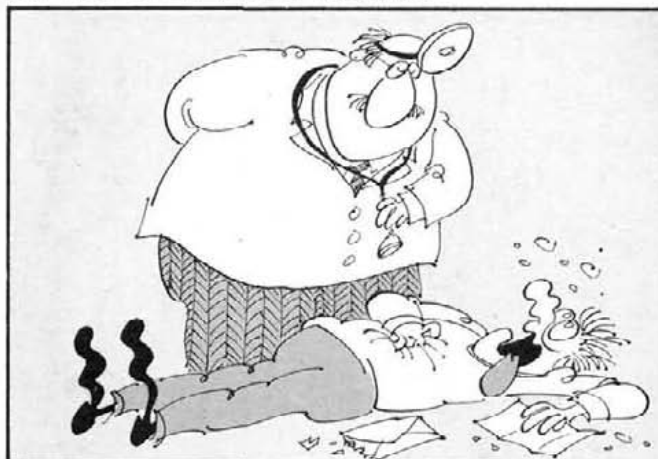
... getting a ticket for illegally parking a car in a spot reserved for the Handicapped ... and pleading not guilty to the judge on the grounds that you suffer from hemorrhoids.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... when you meet a girl at a wedding, and you ask her for a date the following Saturday, and she's the bride.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... when a doctor tells a heart attack victim to avoid shock, stress and aggravation, and then sends him a whopping bill.

who kills his parents . . . and then throws himself on the mercy of the court on the grounds that he's an orphan. Now that's chutzpah! Want more examples? Then read on.

ZPAH



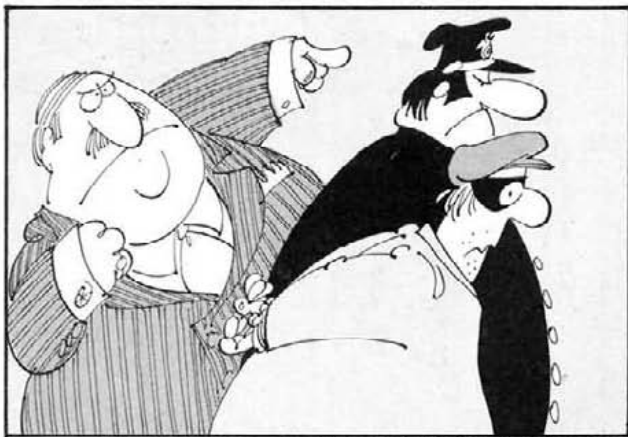
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL & AL JAFFEE

CHUTZPAH IS...



... when a Congressman is elected on a platform to cut down on "Unemployment" . . . and fulfills his campaign promise by hiring 16 out-of-work relatives to work for him at government expense.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... running a bank, charging sinful interest rates, juggling books, using your influence to overthrow foreign governments, and then offering rewards for bank robbers.

CHUTZPAH IS...



... publishing a crummy magazine and charging 90¢ for it... and then suddenly and unexpectedly raising the price to \$1.00, without adding any more pages to it or improving the quality.

CHUTZPAH IS...



...taking money for babysitting after you and some of your friends have devoured about \$50.00 worth of food and drink.

CHUTZPAH IS...



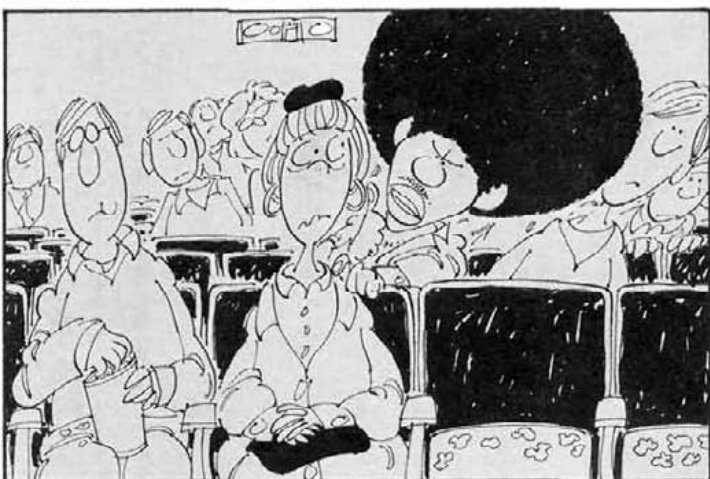
...asking the Taxi Dispatcher if you can use his phone to call your Husband to pick you up here at the station.

CHUTZPAH IS...



...borrowing a friend's car for the weekend, and then handing him a bill for the gas you put in it.

CHUTZPAH IS...



...demanding that the lady in front of you remove her tiny hat—while you're wearing an Afro that blocks six rows in back of you.

CHUTZPAH IS...



...condemning Socialized Medicine from the hospital bed that the Government provides you and other Congressmen with free of charge.

CHUTZPAH IS...



...taking a shop-lifted item of clothing back to the store to exchange for one of the correct size.

ORPHAN RUINING DEPT.

Leapin' lizards, gang! Whatever happened to that sweet, charming Broadway musical called "Annie"? Hollywood took it and made it into a movie and changed it into...

Awful Annie

ARTIST:
ANGELO TORRES

WRITER:
LARRY SIEGEL

Oh, what will I do...?
I'm lonesome and blue!
I feel like a leper
Or a Commie!

Won't someone out there
Please answer my prayer
And send me a Daddy
or a Mommy?!

Sob... sob! I guess
I'm never gonna
fall asleep again!

Cheer up, Rivka! I
know it's tough liv-
ing in an orphanage
and trying to sleep
on a lousy hard cot!

Are you
kidding?
I could
sleep on
a lousy
hard ROCK
if SHE'D
only
SHUT UP!

For
a
little
girl,
she's
got
a
big
mouth!

Last night
she hit a
high note
and bust-
ed every
window
from here
to Jersey
City!

What tune
is Awful
Annie
singing,
anyway?
It sure
doesn't
sound
familiar!

What's the
difference?!
The only song
anyone knows
from this epic
is "Tomorrow"
...and that
doesn't come
till later!



No wonder we don't
get enough to eat
around here! They
spend all of their
money on expensive
background music!!

Don't you know the
Hollywood Movie
Musical Ordinance?
"Every Orphanage
must have an off-
stage orchestra!"

Let me at her! I'll KILL
her!! I'll KILL her!!

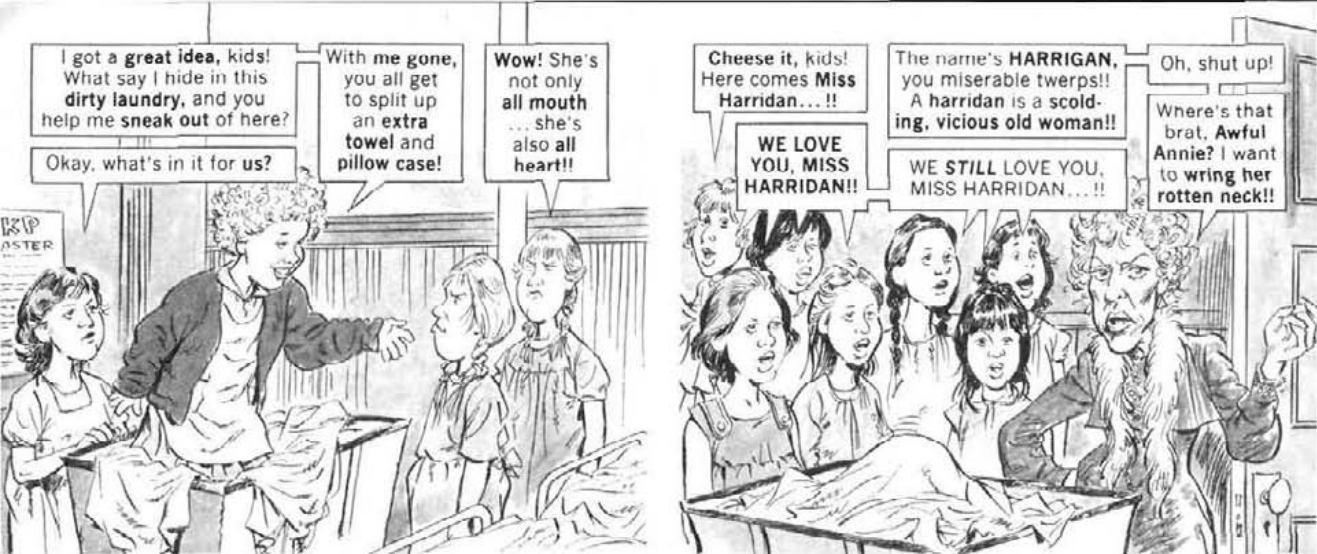
You leave Awful Annie
alone! She happens to
be a pretty nice kid!

Not Awful Annie!! My
AGENT!! "Audition!"
she says! "You could
do a GREAT Awful
Annie!" she says! So
what happens...??

The same thing that happened
to all of us! They pick some-
one who can do a great Shirley
Temple... and we losers end up
in bit roles, playing second
fiddle to that human siren!

VARIETY

Torres





Oh, Awful Annie... if **YOU** can't escape from this Orphanage, **nobody** can... sob... sob! I feel like I've been locked up here forever!

That's just ridiculous, Rivka! You've really only been here for a short time!!

Sniff... sniff! Yeah, I guess you're right!! Who's the **NEW** girl with the weird hair-do?

Leapin' lizards! Maybe you have been here a little too long!

I'm Graze Farfel! I work for billionaire Oliver Morebucks! He sent me to borrow a cute little orphan to hang around his Fifth Avenue estate! Do you have one...?

I just might! Let me look around and see!

Excuse me, ladies! Before you go on... I'm here to present a **Special Award** to the writer of this screenplay in the category of "**Most Chutzpah In A Story Development Scene For A High Budget Musical Film**"!



Gosh, Miss Farfel, me and my dog, Cindy, are **real happy** that you chose **ME** over all the rest to come home with you!

I'll be honest with you, kid! I liked **one other girl** back there a lot more—but somehow, "**Little Orphan Rivka**" just didn't have the right ring to it!!

Isn't this magnificent land?! It runs almost three miles in one direction and half a mile in the other! The best part of it is, it's right on Fifth Avenue, and it's all part of Mr. Morebucks's estate!

Gosh, I'm a dummy! All along I thought this place was called "**Central Park**"!

Don't be so hard on yourself, Awful Annie! Lots of people make that very same mistake!

Well, how do you like Mr. Morebucks's mansion?

Gosh, I feel like such a dummy again!

I know! All along, **YOU** thought this was **Grand Central Station**! Actually, it was! Mr. Morebucks **BOUGHT** it and had it **MOVED** here last month!



Gee, Mr. Morebucks seems nice! Not at all like a big important person!

Invest three billion in oil, six billion in copper, buy out U.S. Steel, call Rockefeller, then get me China!

Any particular **NUMBER** in China, Sir...?

I don't want to **CALL** China! I **WANT** China! Get it for me! It'll make a swell companion piece for India and my Pacific Ocean!

Leapin' lizards! I guess he **IS** a big important person!!

Oh, boy... what a great place! I'm gonna love everyone in it to pieces, and then put them all back together and—

That's the orphan I rented for you, Sir!

Isn't she absolutely adorable?

Get **RID** of her!

With all that sweetness under the same roof with me and my diabetes, I'd give myself six minutes to live!



I can't send her back to the Orphanage now! It would be cruel!

Hmmm! Then, there's only one other thing I can think of to do with a little girl!

Mr. Morebucks, I will NOT leave her on the side of a mountain for the wolves...!!

It was good enough for my Sister, it's good enough for her!!

Okay, you've convinced us with your "hard-hearted exterior" bits! Now, it's time for your "soft-hearted interior" transition!

Oh, very well! I'll take her for a week—on trial!

Awful Annie, this is Bonejab, my bodyguard! He came here over forty years ago, and I've had him with me ever since!

Golly, Mr. Morebucks!! THAT's loyalty!!

Loyalty, hell! YOU find a way to tell a nine-foot foreign mother like him you're a bigot... and always hated his guts!!



Sorry to disturb you, Sahib... but there's an important call for you!

Who is it?? The President? The King of England? J. Edgar Hoover?

No, our Producer! He says even HE is bored with this dumb movie!

Can't say I blame him! What we need are stars with style and charisma—like Garbo—and Taylor!

Garbo and Taylor??! How are you going to accomplish that??!

Simple! We'll all go from this movie to another movie! The Radio City Music Hall has "Camille" with Garbo and Taylor! Move out!!

Hear that, Awful Annie! It's THAT kind of thinking that made him a trillionaire!



Look!! Awful Annie's sound asleep!

Well, naturally! We just went from "Camille"... which is a GOOD movie... back to THIS boring one again! I'm having trouble staying awake myself!



Don't expect us back for dinner, Graze! We're off to Washington for a meeting with President Roosevelt!

Isn't that nice! And are you taking Awful Annie with you to meet the President for an education?

No... I'm taking her for REVENGE!! After what he's been doing to us Republicans, I've been dying to get even with him!!

So you see, Mr. President, the way I figure it in my cute way, even though it looks tough for the country right now, everything is gonna be swell soon!

Awful Annie, can you sing TOMORROW??

You bet!! Oh, the sun'll come out to—

No, no! I don't mean the SONG "Tomorrow"! I mean can you SING TOMORROW—or the day after—or the day after that! And someplace else! As long as it isn't here! Today! Okay?



TOMORROW... **TOMORROW...**



I guess she just couldn't contain herself, Franklin!

We were **THIS** close from getting away scott free... sigh! Oh, well... call the glazier, Eleanor!!

You did a terrific job in Washington, Awful Annie, and to show you my gratitude, I've decided to make you my own little girl, officially!

Leapin' lizards... you really want to adopt me?

You're everything I've always wanted in a daughter! Someone to torture my delinquent tenants, torment money-grubbing associates, put the screws to my debtors, and drive a wedge through the Communist monolith in Moscow! And just think! You can do all that by just being your sweet, slobbering, goey, nauseating self!!



I'd love to be your daughter, Mr. Morebucks! But I already **HAVE** a Mommy and Daddy! And some day, they're gonna find me again! And when they **DO**, we'll **RECOGNIZE** each other because they're gonna have the other half of this broken locket I always wear!

That has got to be the most **IDIOTIC** plot gimmick I've **EVER** heard!

Don't knock it! It was written by a screen-writer who won a **SPECIAL AWARD** fourteen panels back!



I see by the papers that Oliver Morebucks is offering \$50,000 to the **REAL PARENTS** of Awful Annie if they'll come and claim her! And by an odd coincidence, I happen to have the other half of the locket they'll need to do it! Now, where could I find a rotten, unscrupulous couple—

Hey, look who just blew in! My ne'er-do-well brother, **Booster**, and his ne'er-do-well girl friend, **Dilly**! What brought you here at the exact right moment in my life?

That Award-winning screen-writer everybody's talking about!



There are so many dishonest people out there, claiming to be Awful Annie's parents, just to grab the reward!!

Don't knock dishonesty! **Forty** years from now, it'll be running this country!

I can't believe that! But I'll keep interviewing the phonies anyway! Bonejab, send in Mr. and Mrs. Nixon next... then Mr. and Mrs. Agnew!



... and that's our story, Mr. Morebucks! For all these years, we've been broken-hearted... and desperate!

Right! And since we have the other half of the locket, we'd like to now take our most precious possession home with us!



I'm not sure I trust them, Awful Annie!

What makes you say that?

Just a hunch, I guess! It all started when they took the **CHECK...** and left **YOU!!**



Whooops!! Sorry... !!

Bonejab, get out the heligyro!!
I don't like the looks of this!

God, this is awful!! Donejab, you must
get her down from there immediately!!

Oh, Daddy!
You and Bonejab
saved my
life! You
did it out
of love—
right??

Wrong! We did it out of **EMBARRASSMENT!**
A 30 million dollar extravaganza... and
the best spot they could pick for a big
chase scene is a tacky little **RAILROAD
BRIDGE?** How about the **EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING!** Or the **STATUE OF LIBERTY!**
Or I could have bought **MT. RUSHMORE**
and had it moved to **New York** for them!

Sorry, Sahib!
Those places
have all been
used in other
movies! There
are just no
spectacular
places left!

What happened, Daddy? How
come the climax scenes on
bridges? The production
scenes in Radio City? The
jugglers, clowns, elephants
and fireworks in this big
final number? What happened
to that sweet, charming little
Broadway musical this is
from? Where did we go wrong?

Where we always
go wrong! In our
desperation to
make a hit film,
we take a proven
hit from another
medium... and we
HOLLYWOOD-IZE
it! And it comes
out **AWFUL, ANNIE!**



*To guarantee hits
we'll borrow;
From another medium
we'll borrow...
like a play!

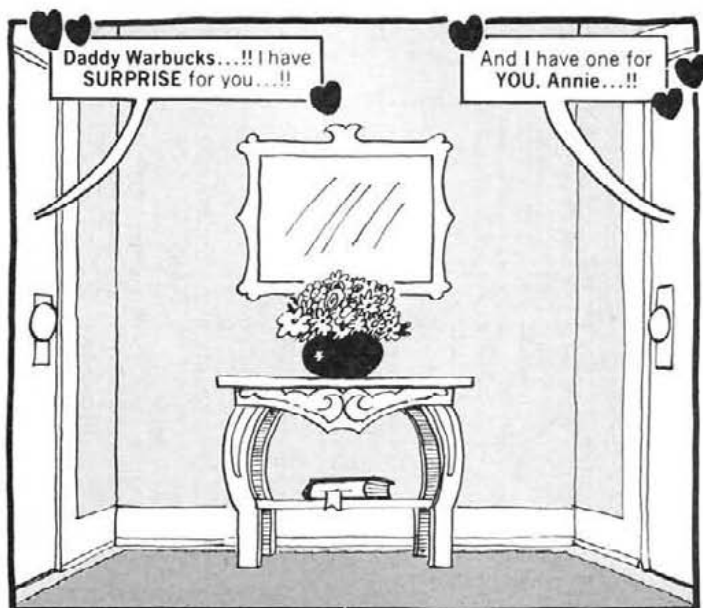
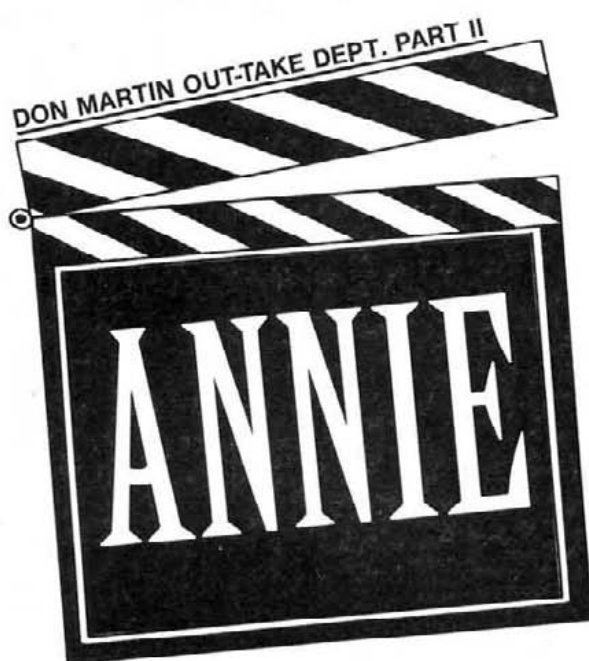
From best-selling books
we'll borrow;
Even a hit musical
we'll borrow...
from Broadway!

Then we'll over-produce
the juice out of it,
With a Hollywood dose
of gross display...

And what'll come out
is sorrow;
Nothing like the property
we borrow...
for big pay!

The novel
we borrow...
The comics
we borrow...
It's always a
flop ciné!!

*Sung To the Tune Of "Guess What"



PLAQUES FOR CLAQUES DEPT.


There are a lot of well-known quotations and official statements around that everybody is expected to agree

with. But not everyone does! There are always special interest groups with their particular point of view.

MOTTOS, OATHS, INSCRIPTIONS REWRITTEN FOR SPECIAL INTEREST GROUPS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

THE SMOKER'S VERSION OF THE SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING:




The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous To Your Health...Despite His Never Having Examined You Personally And That, For All We Know, He May Be A Reformed SMOKER...And You Know What Unreasonable Fanatics THEY Are!

THE BIGOT'S VERSION OF THE INSCRIPTION AT THE BASE OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY




THE CITIZEN'S VERSION OF THE U.S. POSTAL SERVICE MOTTO:



NEITHER SNOW, NOR RAIN, NOR HEAT, NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS...ALTHOUGH NONE OF THE ABOVE SENTIMENTS CAN GUARANTEE YOUR FIRST-CLASS LETTER GETTING ACROSS TOWN IN LESS THAN 6 DAYS!

THE AGNOSTIC'S VERSION OF A U.S. COIN



GIVE ME YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR, YOUR HUDDLED MASSES YEARNING TO BREATHE FREE...BUT DON'T MAKE 'EM SO TIRED THEY CAN'T PULL THEIR LOAD, OR SO POOR THEY'LL WIND UP ON WELFARE—AN IF THEY'RE GONNA MOVE IN AND BREATHE FREE, LET 'EM DO IT NEXT DOOR TO SOMEBODY ELSE!

With this in mind, MAD...which believes in giving equal time to everyone...presents this collection of

PTIONS, ETC. TEREST GROUPS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE OIL COMPANIES' VERSION OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that not all men are created equal; that a half-dozen or so are endowed with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, driving up the price of gasoline by creating phony shortages, amassing enormous profits, and generally screwing the poor motorist any way we can short of being prosecuted.

THE GOSSIP COLUMNIST'S VERSION OF THE OATH TAKEN IN A COURTROOM

I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth...allowing, of course, for rumors, hearsay, planted items, and an occasional wild distortion of what really happened...so help me God!!



THE PACIFIST'S VERSION OF THE MARINES' HYMN

From the bat-tles we refuse to fight
To the safe-ty of the rear;
When the gung-ho guys go charg-ing in,
That's the time to dis-ap-pear;
We don't care for guns or bay-o-nets;
We dislike unpleasant scenes;
You can bet your life that we disgrace
The United States Marines!



THE LAWYERS' VERSION OF THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, Who shall be termed Party Of The First Part, Whose place of business is in Heaven, hallowed by Thy Name. Thy Kingdom, pursuant to terms and conditions, come. Thy will, duly uncontested, be done on earth, in so far as existing statutes permit, as it is in Heaven.

Give us this 15th day of August, 1981, our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, notwithstanding claims, liens and legal costs, as we, who shall be termed party of the second part, forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation (i.e., sin, corruption, greed, gluttony, etc.), but deliver us from evil, the nature of which shall be determined by the Court. For Thine is the Kingdom and the Power and, pending appeal, the Glory forever.

Amen.



Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a "Discount Stereo Hi-Fi Store." Unfortunately, he didn't do a

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN



1. The salesperson is offering his help, even though he's not working on a commission basis.
2. The store is independently owned, and not a franchise.
3. The person is testing a "boom box" with the volume on "low."
4. The teenagers are looking at the older couple buying a classical music album with admiration instead of contempt.
5. The customer has just purchased an "American" brand stereo set.
6. The guy is actually buying a pair of stereo headphones for his parent's sake so they won't have to listen to his music.
7. The salesperson is not telling the customer that he just bought "the best stereo in the shop!"
8. The employee is removing all the warped record albums.
9. The girl actually believes that her favorite rock singer doesn't do drugs.
10. None of the customers have zits.
11. The punk rocker is wearing only one safety pin through his ear.
12. The guy wearing the army fatigue outfit is really a veteran.
13. Someone over the age of 14 is buying a "Kiss" album.
14. The "free music magazine" contains more articles than ads.
15. The guy with the stereo headset isn't on roller skates.
16. The Debbie Boone album is a hot seller.
17. Bach is being played through the store's music system.
18. The record albums are actually stacked in alphabetical order according to the alphabet.
19. The "Specially Priced" albums are really priced lower than the other albums.
20. The cassette tapes are easily accessible, and not hidden behind 6" bullet-proof glass.

WRITER: CHRIS HART

BABY SITTING



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

CREDIBILITY



THE TELEPHONE



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

POLITICS



SNACKS

Boy, I hope this Big Mac doesn't spoil my appetite!

For what?

For ANOTHER BIG MAC!!



EXCUSES

Hey, Buster! Can't you read?! The sign says "NO FISHING"!!

So who's fishing?!



SPORTS

Wilson jabs a hard left to the head, and Zabretsky counters with a right lead to the body!

Wilson fires a haymaker to the jaw... and Zebretsky is down!! His face is a bloody mess...!

Must you watch that violent, brutal Boxing?!

I'm NOT WATCHING Boxing!!

I'm watching HOCKEY!!



ADVICE

Dad, there's a long week-end coming up, and I'd like to go some place that I've never been before! Got any suggestions?

Sure!!

Try the LAUNDRY ROOM!!



BARGAINS

Don't tell me you spent money again!

I couldn't resist! They were having a "HALF-PRICE SALE"...



BAD HABITS



SPRAY CANS



COMPUTERS



EATING



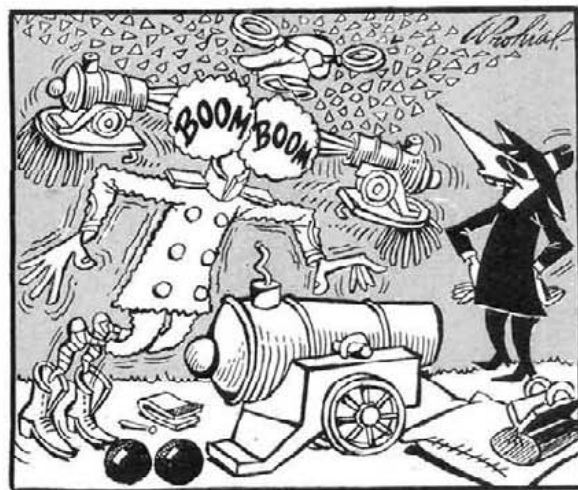
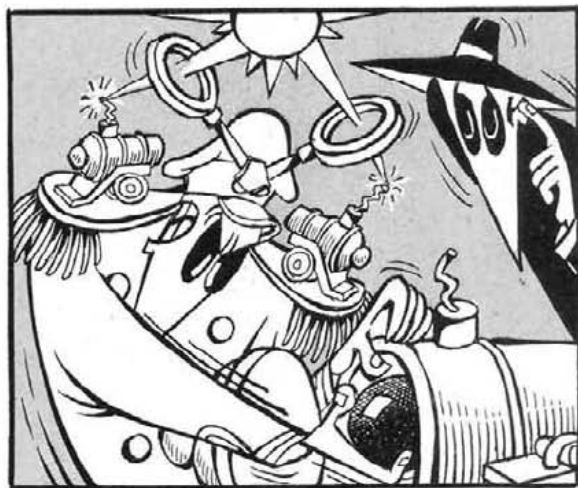
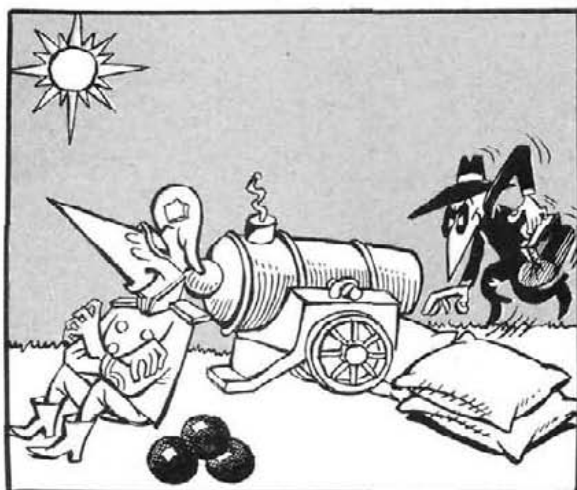
SHOPPING



COLD WEATHER



SPY VS SPY



IF YOU
THINK
THINGS
ARE...

BAD

WELL,
THEY
COULD
BE...

WORSE

IN FACT,
THEY
COULD
BE...

IT'S BAD...



... when you get a flat tire in a tough neighborhood late at night!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when you find that you don't have a jack handle in your trunk!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when you suddenly discover that the only person around who does have a jack handle is about to bury it in your skull!

IT'S BAD...



... when you put your term project in your school locker ... and then can't remember the combination of the lock so you can get it again!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when the school security guard won't help you because you cannot produce an I.D. card to prove that the stuck locker is really yours!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when you finally talk him into helping you, and find that you've accidentally had him open the locker next to yours ... which just happens to be filled with marijuana!

IT'S BAD...



... when you feel like you're coming down with the flu the week of your Senior Prom!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when you are sick, and it turns out to be mononucleosis!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when everybody knows that the only person you could've caught it from is the biggest nerd in school!

DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH WRITER: TOM KOCH

IT'S BAD...



... when your telephone privileges are taken away from you just because you accepted a collect call from your sailor boyfriend stationed in Korea!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when the phone suspension continues, although you urgently need to spread the news that your school's sex symbol is three months pregnant!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when your folks maintain the ban even after a local D.J.'s announced that you'll win a free record album if you call the station immediately!

IT'S BAD...



... when you're disciplined by being confined to your backyard ... while your friends are all at a birthday party right next door!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when you're confined to the house ... while your brother is having his birthday party right out in the yard!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when you're confined to your room ... while your very own birthday party is taking place right down stairs!

IT'S BAD...



... when a big guy with lots of tatoos asks whether the seat next to you is taken, and you're afraid to say "Yes!"

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when the huge guy sits down, and you immediately sense that he hasn't taken a bath in at least two weeks!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when the girl for whom you were saving the seat accidentally sits down in his lap ... and five minutes later, they leave the movie together!

IT'S BAD...



... when your neighbors who have always hired you to mow their lawns and rake their leaves suddenly up and move away!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when they leave still owing you for the last six weeks work you did!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when they not only leave without paying you, but they also take your lawn mower and leaf rake with them!

IT'S BAD...



... when you forget to fix your hair the day the pictures for the school yearbook are scheduled to be taken!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when the photographer catches you at the exact moment you have your eyes shut tight ... and your mouth wide open!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when your portrait photograph is the one he humorously chooses to display prominently in his shop window!

IT'S BAD...



... when you don't catch anything on your fishing trip after you've already invited the guys over for fish dinner!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when you try to fake success by buying fish at a market and the guys identify it as a species from Norway!

IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when the fish you bought causes all your friends to get food poisoning ... and one of them is a lawyer!

IT'S BAD...



... when you're in Little League and your folks don't come to the games!

IT'S EVEN WORSE...



... when they come to the big game, and they boo you because you strike out three times and make six errors!

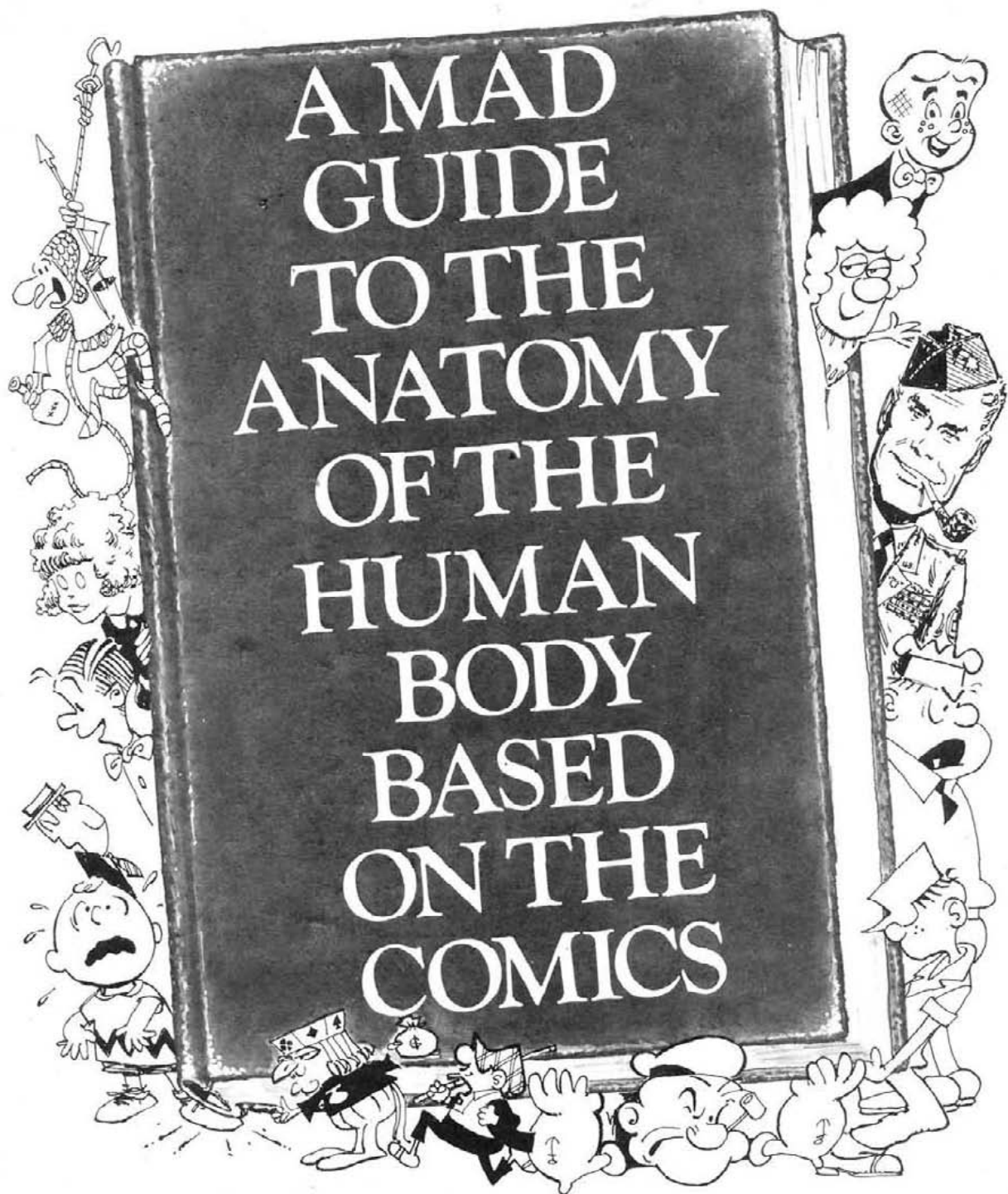
IT'S DOWNRIGHT HORRIBLE...



... when they come again ... and laugh at you because you've been demoted to team mascot and have to wear a chicken suit!

FUNNIES' BONES DEPT.

Have you ever wondered why there are so few good Doctors around today? Well, MAD feels that it's because most Doctors don't really understand the human body and how it works. And why is this? Because like everybody else, Doctors were brought up on "The Comics" and therefore developed a distorted concept of the human body. Mainly, The Comics show us bodies that are unlike anything else around. To demonstrate the problems and confusion this has caused today's Doctors, here are some excerpts from



THE EYES

In many cases, a "normal" eye is not necessary for vision!



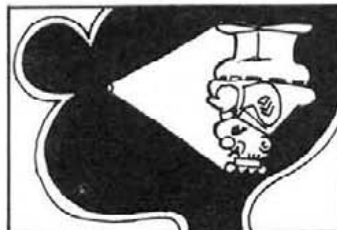
Contrary to accepted medical opinions, some humans do not need pupils in order to see. However, this rare condition (known as *annieus orphanus*) occurs only in certain types of people who also never age.



Images are sent to the brain via solid tinted tubes, like modern-day fiber optics. The result is seeing everything through rose-colored glasses.



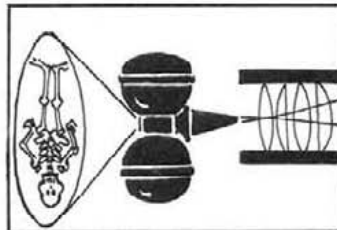
Occasionally, some humans can see without having eyes at all. This rare condition (*beetleus yardbirdis*) causes that person to appear as if he's fast asleep while he's really awake, and vice-versa.



Images are absorbed through pinholes in cheeks that resemble freckles. Vision can only be activated by loud, raucous military commands.



Some humans are able to see through solid objects and to spot things happening miles away. People with this rare condition (*kryponus x-rayus*) often wear eyeglasses, even though totally unnecessary.



This intricate mechanism for vision is composed of a pair of telescopic lenses linked up with an alternative pair of miniature x-ray machines.

THE NOSE

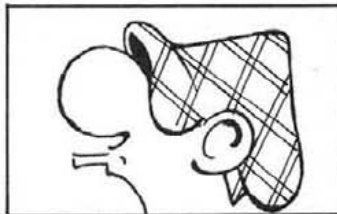
The size and shape of the nose often determine willpower and determination.



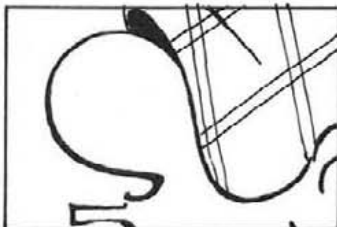
A hooked nose (*tracy bumpus*) is the sign of a person who relentlessly pursues a goal, regardless of any personal danger. Even after 50 years, he'll still stick to his job.



A keen sense of smell helps this nose sniff out dangers which may be threatening the safety of the entire body.



A bulblike nose (*andicappus handicappus*) indicates lack of willpower and inability to complete a given job or task. The nose, like the person, has no clear direction.



Through frequent abuse, this nose begins to turn bright red, this condition being known as *proboscis inebrius*.



A small, peanut-shaped nose (*lucyus obnoxious*) indicates a powerful determination on the part of its possessor to achieve goals regardless of any damage done to others.



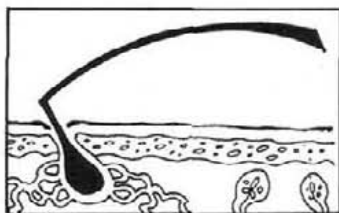
At first, this nose appears subordinate to the mouth. That's because the mouth is much larger than normal.

THE HAIR

Hair growth and hair quality depend entirely on the diet.



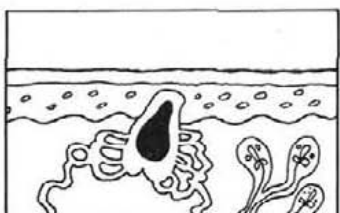
This common disorder of the scalp (*dagwoodus cowlickus*) occurs after long years of combining many varieties of foods into one sandwich.



Hair follicle is damaged, and hair grows abnormally.



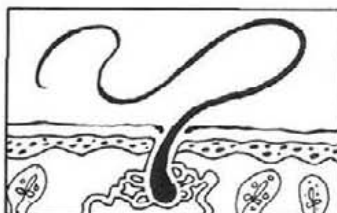
Total baldness (*warbuckus extremus*) can be traced to a diet of rich gourmet food, gooey desserts, and very expensive wines and champagne.



Hair follicle is dead and unable to function at all.



This thick, full, healthy head of hair is the result of eating hamburgers, pizza, French fries, malteds, and other types of "fast food."



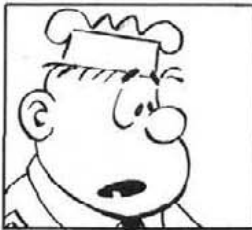
Hair follicle is healthy and hair behaves normally.

THE SKULL

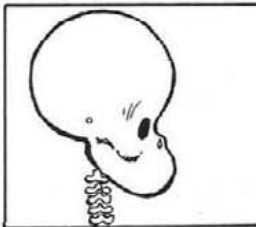
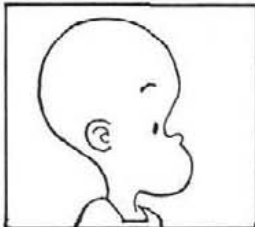
The shape of the skull determines how a person functions in everyday life.



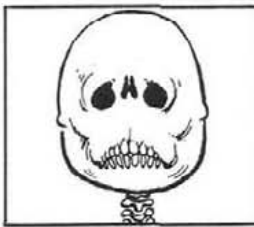
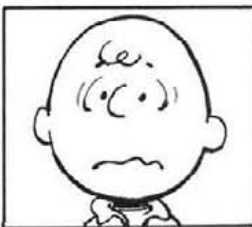
A rectangular skull is the mark of a highly-evolved and intelligent individual. Such people are born to lead. They are usually very handsome, and they always have perfect teeth.



A sloping forehead is found on an individual who has not yet completed his evolutionary cycle. Note the protruding lower tooth... a telltale indication of this sub-human type.



An elongated skull occurs when someone lacks the ability to speak. In such cases, there is also no sign of any mouth. It is not known if this type of individual takes any nourishment.



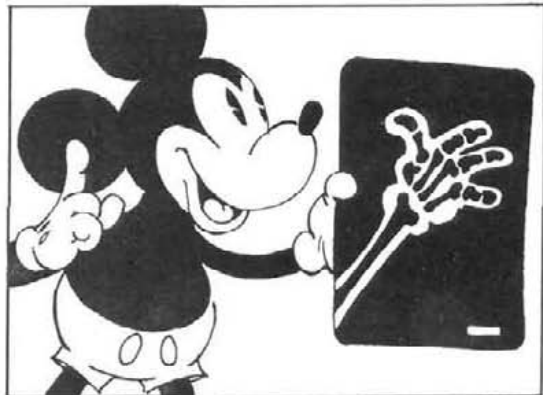
A round skull with a nose cavity between the eyes, blocking off the mouth from the brain, indicates an underachiever. Speech is not impaired, but sounds bewildered and confused.

THE ARMS

The size and shape of the arms depends on the amount of chemicals in the body.



This condition (*nautilus pugnatiuous*) results from an imbalance of iron in the body system, creating a swollen appearance. X-rays of arms reveal a green substance surrounding muscles. Substance has same chemical properties as a certain leafy, green, yecchy-tasting vegetable.



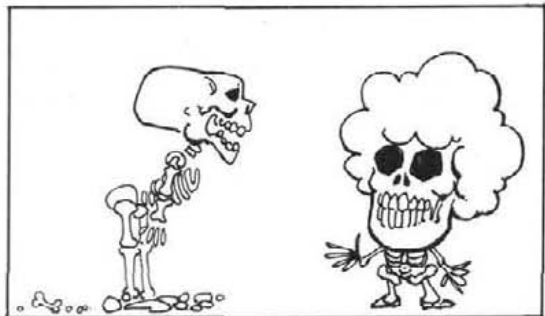
Some arms appear to lack muscles altogether (*disneyus rodentus*), a condition caused by a fiber deficiency in which the tissue turns to cheese. This condition usually results in the loss of one finger of each hand, but does not effect the efficiency of the rest of the hand.

THE TORSO

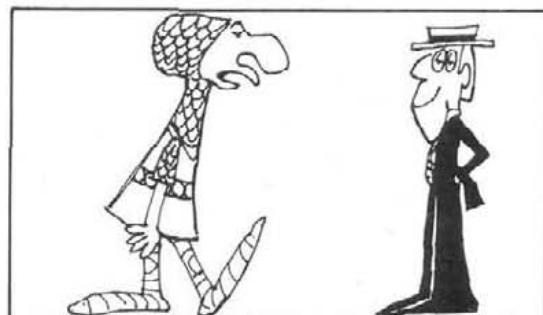
The size of a torso is a chief indicator of dominant leadership—or lack of it.



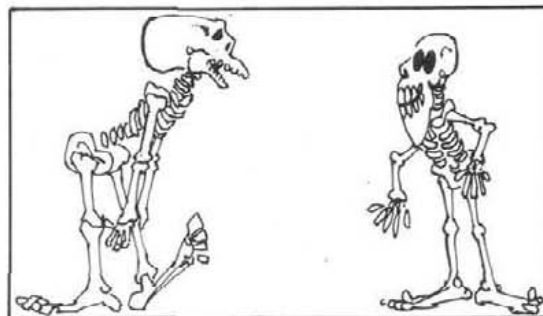
A dwarf-like, compact torso is the sign of a strong-willed, often tyrannical power figure. Such people, as in the two examples of case studies depicted here, dominate less compact people, whom they consider unfit to make any decisions at all, or to lead their own lives.



This condition (*ironhandus despoticus*) is due to the fact that the brain is close to the torso, allowing power from the brain to travel a much shorter distance, and thus remain strong.



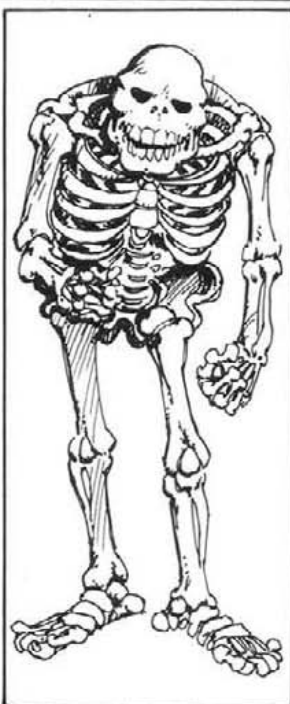
A tall, lean torso indicates a person who is obviously extremely weak and docile and who allows himself to be browbeaten and manipulated. Such people, as in the two examples of case studies depicted, fail in the exercise of power, and end up as dupes and followers.



This condition (*nebbish submissivus*) is due to the fact that the brain is further away from the torso, meaning that power must travel a much greater distance, and thus weaken.

THE GLANDS

In isolated cases, there occurs a glandular condition (*bannerus hulkus*) in which intense anger and rage causes a transformation of personality, intelligence and physical structure.



The personality, which is usually boring and insipid, becomes dynamic and outgoing.
The I.Q., which is usually a near genius 162, plummets suddenly to a sub-moronic 27.
The height, usually an average 5'9", suddenly increases to an abnormal gigantic 8'6".



Before transformation, the individual's glandular cells are normal and quite well-behaved.



After transformation, the individual's glandular cells expand to twice their normal size.

Note: This condition is similar to Batson's Disease (*shazamus marvelous*) which has been known to affect boys in their teens.

SPOILED MEET DEPT.

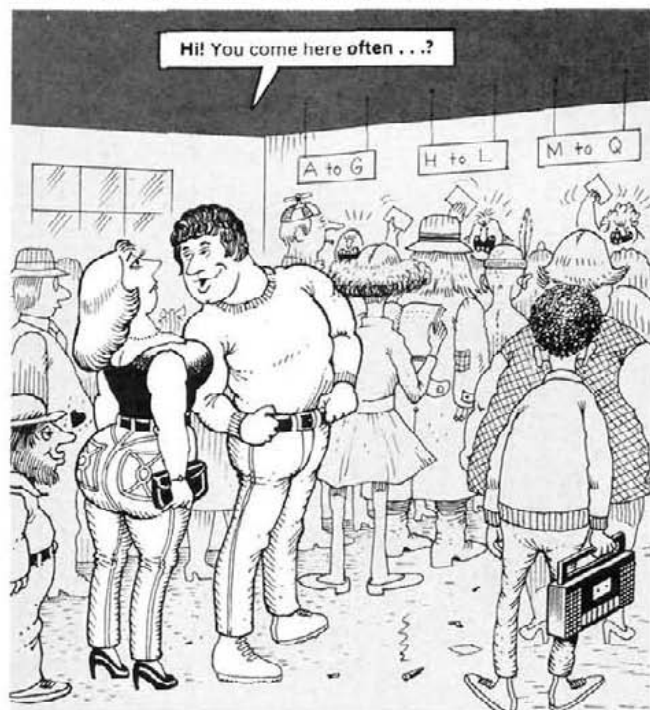
MAD PRESENTS SOME GRAP

WHEN NOT TO USE F

AT A PARTY . . .



AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE . . .



ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

DURING AN EMERGENCY . . .



ON A DESERT ISLAND . . .



AT A MASQUERADE . . .



HIC DEMONSTRATIONS OF...

AMOUS "PICK-UP" LINES

AT THE ZOO ...



WRITER: CHRIS HART

IN A HOSPITAL ...



IN A PAROCHIAL SCHOOL ...



IN A MUSEUM OF MODERN ART ...



AT A V.D. CLINIC ...



PROFITABLE ENTERPRISE DEPT.

Usually, sequels to successful movies are total disasters. But the Producers of the "Star Blech" series have it all backwards. The original was a total disaster and, by comparison, the sequel was a lot better! We're talking about

STAR BLECH



THE WRECK OF KORN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

ON THE STARSHIP "U.S.S. REFINANCED"...

Checkoff... our mission is to seek out and explore areas that are devoid of life forms, so we can use them as subjects for "Project Geritol"!

Well... we've already checked out Hollywood! Where to next?

Wait a minute! Our sensors are picking up life forms on Alpo V!

Impossible! Not even a DOG could survive that environment! Let's beam down and see what's going on!

I don't believe it! It's the wreckage of the Starship "Botany Tie"! Look! There are piles of dirty dishes that have been accumulating for years!

It's rather obvious! A bachelor must live here!!

Very observant! My God! It's KORN!! You're alive!!

Yes! I am alive, and I never forget a face! How are you doing, Richmond?

Sorry, my name is Checkoff!

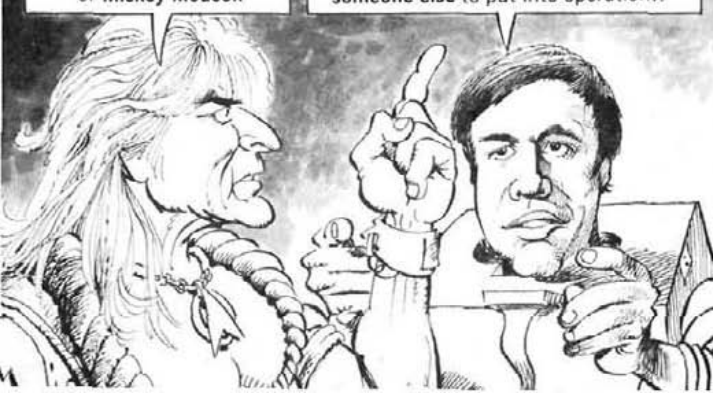
I never forget a face! Names?! They give me a real problem!



Your friend, Curt, had us fired off into space to spend all of eternity in suspended animation! So for fifteen long years, all I've seen is Pluto!! Not even Donald Duck... or Mickey Mouse!!

And for GOOD REASON!! You tried to take over the planet Earth! If you'd had your way, that poor planet would now be suffering from wars, inflation, high taxes, unemployment and—and—

Hey...!! Did you give your plan to someone else to put into operation?!



I have a little surprise for you! These slimy little BUGS are the only life that exists on "Alpo V"! They enter the ear and seek out the brain! Their prey becomes extremely susceptible to suggestion!

But look at the BRIGHT side! You'll have a "pet" for life! You'll never have to take him for a walk or feed him!



Happy birthday, Gym!
I brought you a bottle of **brown wine!**
It goes with so many more dishes than the everyday **green wine!**

Oh, yeah...! Thanks!

Gym, are you feeling **moody?**

No! Yes! Maybe I am! Maybe I'm not! You may be right... but I don't think so!

Y'know, Gym, you should be back in command of a **Starship!** Desk work **doesn't** agree with you! I speak as your **FRIEND** and as your **DOCTOR!** As your friend, I suggest you do it for your health! As your **Doctor**, you owe me **\$50.00** for medical advice!

It's really good to see you back on the **flight deck** of the **Boobyprize**, Admiral Curt! Are you still feeling badly about reaching **middle age?**

Not any more! My mind is as **sharp** and as **clear** today as it was when I first took **Command!**

Oh-oh! We could be in **BIG TROUBLE!**



This is for **real** now, Lt. Savvy! Have you ever taken a **Starship** out of it's mooring?

No, Sir!

Then this if your **chance!** Do you think you can handle it?

Yes! If I remember my **four years** of instruction and my training manuals correctly, I push this button marked **"TOTAL AUTOMATIC DOCK DEPARTURE"**!

You forgot two items, Lieutenant! You must **ALSO** always hit the **"STAR BLECCH THEME"** button-- and the **"AUDIO UP"** button!!

Irregular One, this is **Checkoff!** We have been ordered to pick up all work done on **"Project Geritol"** and assume responsibility for it from here on!

What?? Listen, I'm not giving up **"Project Geritol"** without checking with **Adm. Curt** first! And if you don't like it, you can stick it in your ear!!

They already did!!



Admiral Curt, this is **Dr. Markus** on **Irregular One!**

crackle... crackle...

Admiral Curt, can you hear me! There seems to be **terrible interference!**

crackle... snap... pop!

Just barely, **Dr. Markus!**

crackle... snap... crackle

You'll have to **speak louder!** I'm eating a bowl of **Rice Krispies** and they're making a **terrible racket!**

snap... crackle... pop!!



Sorry, Admiral! We're losing the **picture!** It's just **snow** and **shadows!**

With all the **money** they spent on this ship, you'd think they could afford a **good roof antenna** for the **TV set!**

We **better** find out what's happening on **Irregular One!** Since that means going on **Active Duty**, the **Senior Officer** should be in charge!!

But, **Spook...** is that fair??

Admiral, I have **no ego** to **bruise!** And besides... if you screw up, it won't go on **MY record!!**





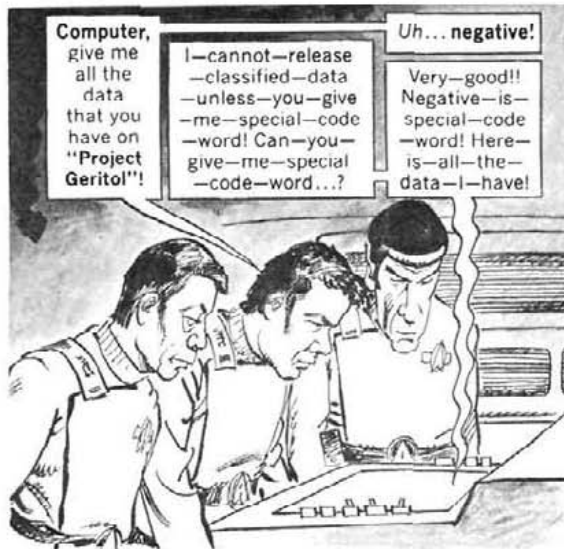
Attention, Crew! An emergency situation has come up, and I'm taking command of the ship!

If THAT isn't an emergency situation, I don't know WHAT IS!

Spook... WHY do you think Irregular One isn't answering our calls?

There are five possible answers, Admiral! They are unable to, they are helpless to, they are powerless to, they are incapable of, or they just plain can't!!

What a mind!! What a mind!! AGE doesn't affect it at all!!



Computer, give me all the data that you have on "Project Geritol"!!

I—cannot—release—classified—data—unless—you—give—me—special—code—word! Can—you—give—me—special—code—word...?

Uh... negative!

Very—good!! Negative—is—special—code—word! Here—is—all—the—data—I—have!



Admiral, a ship has just entered our "too close for comfort" zone! It's the U.S.S. Refinanced!! And its defense shields are up!

They're attacking us!!

Admiral... should I call General Alert?

Why? Is General Alert aboard?

It's a condition, Sir, not a person! We've got a MAJOR DILEMMA here!

In that case, you'd better call General Alert AND Major Dilemma to the bridge... at once!



Admiral Curt... give up! I have you completely surrounded!

You're in one space-ship! How can you have us completely surrounded, Korn??

It happens to be a VERY FAST spaceship!



Listen, all you REALLY want is ME, Korn! I'll beam myself aboard...!

I want YOU... and all the data on "Project Geritol"!! You have sixty seconds!!

Sixty seconds?? I need more time than that! Give me at least a minute!

Okay! One minute!! You're lucky you caught me in a generous mood!



Every Starship has a super secret code number! If we could come up with the secret code number for the Refinanced, we could control their ship with our own computer!!

Come on!! It would be almost impossible for one to...

FOUR—ONE—TWO!

That's IT! That's their secret code number! Brilliant, Admiral! We've got them defenseless!!

With Korn and the Re-financed out of the way, it gives us this chance to beam down here to Irregular One so we can see exactly what's going—OOPS!

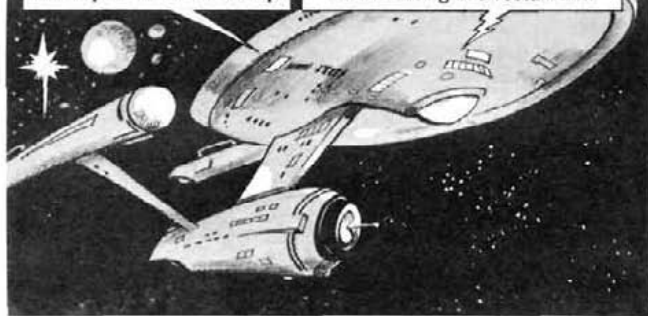
Hey, Spotty! What's wrong with the transporter?!

I WARNED you! I TOLD you the Boobyprize had only about HALF the power needed to beam you down there! But, did you listen to me? No! You went anyway!!



Spook on the Boobyprize—to Admiral Curt on Irregular One! The situation here is getting worse! We're losing more power! Right now, we've got only enough to finish beaming you down... and then just beam your SHOES back up!

Spook, these are your orders! If we are unable to return to the Boobyprize in one hour... leave without us! Take the ship to the nearest star station and call All-Space Insurance! Tell them all the damage was done in a parking lot while the crew was inside eating in a restaurant!



It's Checkoff and Captain Terroryell! Checkoff... what are you doing with that gun?!

Don't move, Admiral! You don't know how hard it is for me to shoot you!

Your feelings for me run that deep, huh?

What feelings? I've got terrible aim!!



Captain Terroryell just shot himself!

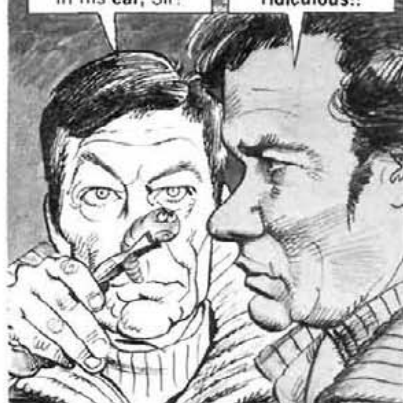
Boy, he has worse aim than Checkoff!



Checkoff seems to be coming back to his senses again!

Look what I found in his ear, Sir!

Hmm! I KNEW something was BUGGING him...but THIS is absolutely ridiculous!!



So you want to know what we've been doing down here on "Project Geritol", eh, Admiral? Well, take a good look!!

You...?!? You made those mountains? You created those trees and those rocks and that waterfall and—

What are you talking about?! That was all here! I planted those TULIPS! Kind of sets the whole thing off nicely, doesn't it?!



Okay, Spook! You can beam us back up now!

Beam us back up? But I thought the Boobyprize had a TOTAL POWER FAILURE!!

Let's call it a little deception, my dear...

I get it! To fool Korn!!

Yes, partly to fool Korn... but mostly to fool the Interstellar Utility Company! It keeps our electric bills reasonable!





Damage, Spotty?

No, thank you, Admiral Curt! We have plenty of it already!

Korn can easily outmanuever us, out-run us and out-gun us! And yet, you seem so UNWORRIED, Admiral!

Don't worry, Spook! We will come out on top in the long run! Korn isn't the ONLY one who can make a FANTASY come true!



I'm picking up a very strange energy source on Refinanced ...one that I've never seen before!!

Good Lord! They've set Geritol for detonation!

HOW dangerous IS Geritol!

VERY!! It's got the power of two million bottles of prune juice!!



Spotty! Get us OUT of here!!

We're not going anywhere, Sir! The nuclear reactor is out!!

MR. SPOOK!! You can't go in there! There are fifty million-zillion units of radio-activity in there!

Don't worry, Mr. Spot! I've got gloves!

I fixed the reactor, Admiral! I—I think we're out of danger!

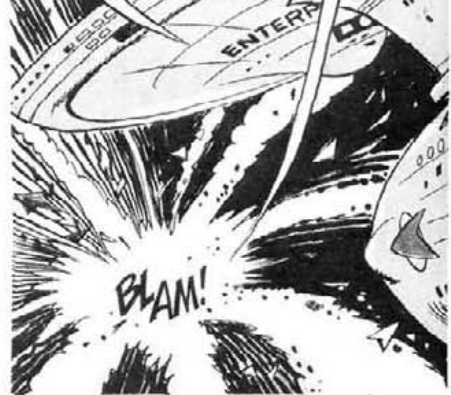
WE, yes! You...? Don't ask!

Well... there goes the WRECK of KORN! But he sure keeps on fighting—down to his last breath!

Just you wait, Admiral Curt! You're going to hear from my LAWYERS!

NUCLEAR REACTOR ROOM

NO ADMITTANCE THAT MEANS NOBODY



We are gathered to pay our respects to a very special human be—er... person—er... **Vulgan!** His heart was big, his mind was broad, his spirit was gigantic, and his ears—his ears—

Well, enough sentimentality! Fire his coffin into space!

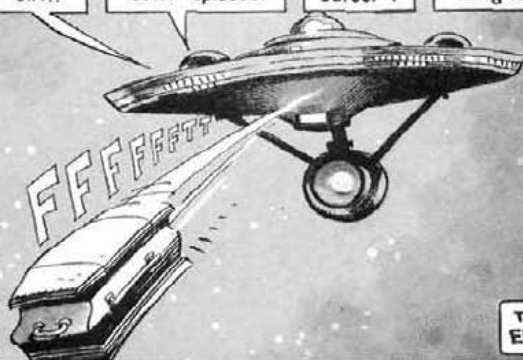


WHY did we kill him off in this movie, Sir???

He wanted to try other things! So far, the only thing he's got lined up is another "In Search Of..." episode!

"Leonard Nimoy ...In Search of an Acting Career!"

Don't worry! He'll be back for "Star Blech III"! It's the only logical thing to do!



THE END?

DON MARTIN OUT-TAKE DEPT. PART III

STAR TREK II



WHAT IS THE POOR'S GREATEST PROBLEM?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Today, our nation's poor are suffering from major economic problems. As a result, they also have a terrible "housing" problem. Find out what it is by folding in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A)

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B) FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



OUTRAGEOUS HOUSING PROBLEMS ARE SLOWLY INFESTING THE WHOLE LAND. ONLY TAX DOLLARS CAN BRING DEFINITE HOPE TO THE POOR. AND WHEN ADMINISTRATIVE ABUSE OCCURS, THE POOR MUST PUNISH THE MAJOR PARTICIPANT

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A)

B)



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: DON EDWING